If we learne any good thing, wee learne it not without paine and griefe, trauell and trouble: If we do any good thing, wee are not free from trouble: If we repent, wee are moleſted with our corruptions: If wee be the ſeruants of God, we haue daily croſſes and temptations. And ſo much for this ſeuenth reaſon, and of this point: In which Chriſt forbids the practiſe of couetouſneſſe, and ſtrikes at the very roote of all, namely, diſtruſtfull care for meat, drinke, and apparell.

FINIS.

Lord Martian cheefe of Cretans Coast,
thus doth he them erect:
To honours stately stage of truth,
and nothing doth suspect.
That malice was the ground and cause,
to bring [illegible] decay:
Claudestines, that constant Lord,
to Prince a trusty stay.
Such thought was farre of from his mynd,
he dearely did them loue:
Which afterwarde, agaynst his grace,
a mischiefe great did moue.
Ambitious myndes were not content,
with this estate no doubt:
But from the Prince the Diademe,
to reaue they went about.
Aspyring myndes, still toyle to clyme,
to top of Honours stall:
But hasty clyming often tymes,
doth catch a sodayne fall.
Yet haue I them with Prince in Court,
as fayning friendes to stay:
And to Claudestines agayne,
in Cell, I must my way.
Whose playntes surmounting seeme to show,
his teares lyke Ryuers ronne:
And oft he blames the froward fates,
that so his syle haue spunne.

Ye

They little mynde Claudeſtines,
hath notyce of their guyle:
They little thinke he is content,
to wander in eryle.
Amyntas he is occuppyed,
in gliſtering cuppes of Gylde:
And eke Argaſtulus doth ioy,
his Iewels to beholde.
The one is telling of his Tyne,
the other lokes for ſhare.
Thus moyling ſtandes their merry mynds
as mates deuoyde of care.
But darkeſome night Aurora dares,
to couch in dimmie Denne:
And Titan vaunted in Ethrall clowdes,
whoſe glimmering beames as than
Commaundes them ryſe, from ſtately bed,
and Sophor ſweete to ſhon:
And much they bleſſe the Gods aboue,
that dawning day is won.
Then vp from bed, to Prince their pace,
and humbly him ſalute:
And as his friendes, Cleomines
the King doth them repute.
And giues Amintas Knight the place,
and Office as his right,
Of Stewardſhip, and did create,
Argaſtulus falſe Knight.

Lord